space, swarmed up the rocky slopes, and leaping pell-mell over the intrenchments, gathered guns by the dozen and prisoners by hundreds. Halting only to reform his lines, Wood took up the pursuit; but the thort Winter day was spent, and

DARKNESS FORCED A HALT. The different Federal commands bivouacked on the ground they occupied, and Thomas rode back to the city to tell his anxious Chief and the country of the day's success, of which were the visible fruits. In portions of the Union lines the losses had been heavy-for attacking fortified positions from open ground is always costly; but from the Commander to the private soldier among the Federal troops, all were confident of final

success, and waited only for the dawn to finish the work so well begun. But to the Confederate army the night brought but little mental or physical rest. It had been forced from all the positions it had held in the morning, except on its extreme right, and must expect that it would be attacked vigorously on the coming day, and no time could be lost in gaining the best possible position to meet it. Its commander could no longer hope for victory. He would do well if he could effect such a retreat as would leave him anything having the semblance of an army, and instead of a triumphal march to the Ohio, he must expect to fight all the way back | the muddy fields on either side, Hatch and to the Tennessee. He must hold his line of retreat-the Frankliu pike-at every hazard; and drawing back and shortening his line, he placed the right on Overton's Hill, a rounded elevation, over the shoulder of which that road passes, and extending it nearly west from that point connected it with the works hastily erected by the troops at the left at nightfull, and also refused his right and covered it by a line half a mile in length along the eastern slope of Overton's Hill, and nearly parallel to

AS HIS LEFT WAS HIS WEAKER FLANK, and he had reason to expect that his foe would | the instinct of a soldier he knew that troops repeat the tactics of the previous day, he put | unshaken by defeat such as the main body of Cheatham's whole corps on that flank, and the army had suffered would be of value to threw it back at right angles to his main front, | that army, and had hurried Armstrong's Brifield's Corps and Wilson with his cavalry, country to join the main body. The discom-Forrest was ordered up from Murfreesboro, but fitted army got across Rutherford Creek, which he could not reach the scene in time to take on the 18th was at flood hight, and a day was part in the day's battle; and, brave though he lost to the pursuers while they was, it was with an auxious heart that the rebel IMPATIENTLY WAITED FOR A PONTOON leader thought of the coming day. As the Granny White pike connected with the Franklin only a short distance beyond the Little Harpeth, and about half way to the town of Franklin, it was necessary to hold that as long as it could be done, and the new line was accordingly stretched across it to the westward, but it could not be prolonged enough to prewent it being turned by Wilson's troopers, and again was the absence of his cavalry, with its capable leader, regretted by the Confederate chieftain. Scarcely had the day dawned before the attack was renewed. Crossing the Chattanonga Railroad, Steedman moved out some to Franklin and Columbia, and keeping a strong flanking line of skirmishers out on his left to guard against a possible attack by Forrest from the direction of Murfreesboro, about moon halted his command in front of the rebel right at Overton's Hill, and on the left (or east) of the Franklin pike; having had no fighting during the morning. In the center Wood was equally prompt, and his advance soon met the rebel skirmishers, and pushing them steadily back soon had the new lines in view and was ready to assault. Smith and Schofield were also pressing Cheatham, Bate, Walthall and Coleman; and the divisions of Lowry and Smith (formely Cleburne's), extending south to the Brentwood Hills, had their lines on higher ground than that occupied by their assailants, and protected to some extent by works revetted with logs. Still the flank of this refused line was technically "in air," and already the National cavalry were following their enthusiastic leaders in a wide detour, which would put them far to the south of it, and squarely across one of its lines of retreat. Johnson's Division had come up from Bell's Landing, where the rebel battery commanding the river was located, and joined the main body. SCROFIELD'S BATTERIES OPENED A TERRIFIC

on Bate's line, and soon leveled a part of his works, and shells, passing over the ruins, fell whole line from left to right, and as Steedman | mishers, and that night had connected his right with the left of Wood, and the assault of these bodies should be de livered simultaneously, Wood had been ordered to assume command of the whole.

Skirmishers were thrown out in his front, and under cover of their fire Col. Post made a careful reconnoissance, and declaring an assault feasible, was directed to make one. Grosvenor's Brigade, of Steedman's Division, formed on his left, and the line was prolonged to the left by Thompson's Brigade of colored troops. The enemy had works of fair strength, made of trees felled lengthwise of the line and banked with earth from the shallow ditch inside, while the brush was stretched along its front as an abatis. Just east of the Franklin pike was a four-gun battery in a lunet, so placed that the guns could enfilade the space between the works and abatis. Preceding this attack 10 pieces of artillery, posted far enough to the left to get an oblique fire on the rebel main line and also on its refused portion, opened a terrific fire at a range of about 800 yards. Post's Brigade was supported by that of Streight, of the same division. The line was formed under cover of the timber, in the Fourth Corps, and of a slight declivity, by Steedman's troops. As the line advanced that of Wood's troops opened a dropping fire that increased in intensity till they ceased for the final rush, but the colored brigade did not halt to fire a shot as it swept across the open field. which was soon strewn with its killed and wounded. As with the troops on the right, it held its formation splendidly till it reached the abatis, which forced a halt

THE ENEMY.

the angle at the rebel right, and the regiment | and most of it captured.

their assistants had been driven from their liver it was broken and useless. positions, and already the Union right was gathering prisoners of all grades and by hundreds. Animated by the cheers of their comrades, the men of Wood's and Steedman's command charged again, and, from right to left, as they reached the works, they were abandoned by their defenders, who streamed in wild disorder to the rear. No halt was made by the victors till darkness made moving away from the road impossible, and then, in the pouring rain, the National infantry bivouacked as best it could; but the tireless cavalry urged the pursuit through rain and darkness, and a steady stream of prisoners was sent to the rear. Moving down the Granny White pike, Hatch found Chalmers's Division behind barricades. about two miles from the battlefield. A charge was instantly made, and hundreds of prisoners, among them a General officer, captured. When the Fourth Corps, on the Franklin pike, halted for the night, Wilson still urged on his riders; but soon they, too,

west of and parallel to the Franklin pike, among the Brentwood Hills, and these had delayed Wilson long enough to allow the fugitives from the right and center to get ahead of experiences of fields on which they fought. him on the pike; otherwise the captures would

What feeling must have filled the breast of | they fought and fell, are many who then gave the Federal commander that night as he penned | their lives for country and freedem. The story the modeshy-worded dispatch that through of their patriotism and soldierly qualities canall the North thrilled loyal hearts and brought | not be too often told or the lessons taught by such words of praise from those in authority? | the war in which they fell be too well learned. had suffered total rout.

of small-arms. Its offensive power was gone, and gone for-From Louisville, where he had paused to give his comrade opportunity to win new laurels, chivalrous Logan added his congratulations to those of the General-in-Chief from the Capiinvasion had struck

"THE ROCK OF CHICKAMAUGA," 15 guns, 1,200 prisoners, and arms and wagons and, dashed into harmless spray, receded, never to gain force enough for a return. Through the deep mud and amid a driving rain-

storm the pursuit was renewed at dawn on the 17th. When the junction of the Granny White and Franklin pikes, a short distance beyond miles north of Franklin enough of the beaten vision, aided by Hatch and Croxton, assailed it | the lilies and the palms of peace." in front and on both flanks and drove it from its position, capturing over 500 prisoners. The rains had raised the water in the Harpeth, but Jehnson got across some distance below Franklin, and passing rapidly up the left bank, forced the rebel rear-guard to evacuate the town to avoid being cut off from the main body. The day was fast closing when, five miles south of the town, Wilson came upon Stevenson's Knipe closed around the flanks, while the 4th down the pike upon the rebel center, riding | mothers. down the gunners of the battery posted there, and passing entirely through the line. Broken into fragments and in great confusion, it was hand-to-hand fighting, and the officer in coman end to it. The infantry bivouacked that heart's desire. night on the right bank of the Harpeth. When the retreat began orders had been sent to Forrest to move by way of Shelbyvil e, but with

TRAIN to come up. At Duck River there was another check, and at Columbia, Forrest, with the remainder of his command, joined the main army (or what was left of it), and to him and Walthall, with eight small brigades of infantry, was assigned the task of holding the pursuers in check while the disheartened remnants of the Confederate force plodded their muddy way to the Tennessee.

Five miles south of Franklin, on the morning of the 18th, Steedman's troops had been faced-about, and recrossing the Harpeth had arities." Soon a South End woman appeared hour on the streets of Bombay. You will find distance along the Nolensville pike, and then gone across the country to Murfreesboro, there near the cart in quest of a beauty of a hen, and her dressed in silk, from the graceful folds turning westward crossed the railroad leading to the Tennessee at Decatur, and if possible get in Hood's front, or, failing in that, fall upon his flank after he had crossed and complete his destruction. The march was extremely arduous. Much of the way was over dirt roads knee-deep in mud; artillery and wagon trains were exhausted by the four days' ceaseless labor, and stuck fast in the mud at every hill or creek crossing, and ammunition wagons were unloaded time after time by the guard during the weary night hours as they struggled through the darkness.

Buring the morning of the 19th the troops forded four creeks, swollen to torrents, through water up to their waists, and to add to their sufferings the storm turned to snow at night, and their wet clothing froze on their persons. At Murfreesboro only half of one day's rations could be procured, and gines could be gathered and made ready for am, a perfect fright! use. Tanks and wood-piles had been burned, and fuel was furnished by the fences, and water for the engines was dipped from the ditches some distance from the hotel, and you got a along the road. By Christmas the command fresh lot coming back, had got as far as Huntsville, on the Memphis & Charleston Railroad, and most of that day was spent in replacing a burned bridge. Army rations had disappeared, and the command lived on what it could glean from a country already twice stripped in one year. On the curing her a seat, he passed out of the car and morning of Dec. 29 the troops were at the at the backs of the extreme left of his division, | mouth of Limestone Creek, about eight miles | where he had posted it at right angles to his above Decatur. Landing about two miles above | daughter left the seat to speak to a friend, and center to endeavor to check Wilson. The Fed- the town, a regiment of cavalry and a small at the same time a grim old maid took the seat eral commander had personally inspected the battery were brushed away by a line of skir-

TWO OF THE GUNS WERE CAPTURED IN BIV-

OUAC by a small force of cavalry, and the next morning the command moved out on the Tuscumbia road, and Jan. 1, 1865, were at Leighton, a small station on the railroad eight miles south of that place. In the meantime, through the storm and mud, the defeated Confederates had struggled back to the Tennessee, the rear-guard engaged daily with the relentless Union cavalry. At Lynnville and Buford's Station, on the 23d, and again at Pulaski, Lamb's Ferry and Sugar Creek, the indefatigable troopers had hacked at and charged the foeman found in their path, though no speed greater than a walk could be obtained from their worn mounts; and half their guns had been lett behind in order to get horses enough to pull the remainder. The fine pontoon bridge at Decatur, by some oversight or miscalculation, had not been destroyed, and, floated down to Bainbridge Ferry, furnished a crossing for the van of the retreating force, and their own, saved at the expense of other transportation, and even of ordnance stores, was also utilized in putting the river between them and their pursuers, of whom the main body did not cross it. Steedman, at Leighton, on the first of the new year, found that he was too late to intercept the retreat, but Palmer's Brigade of cavalry, supported by one of infantry, took up the pursuit, and on Jan. 2 struck the finishing blow near Nauvoo, Ala., capturing about 500 prisoners and over 1,000 animals, and totally destroying the pontoon train.

Gen. Lyon, who, with a small brigade of cav-ALMOST AT THE MUZZLES OF THE RIFLES OF alry, had been in Kentucky operating against Gen. Thomas's communications, made a rapid Some worked their way through and gained retreat across Tennesssee, harassed at every the parapet, only to be killed or captured there, step by the garrisons of the country through and the enfilading artillery soon cleared the which he passed, and by forces detached from space between the two; and the line drifted | the main body for his capture. By the time he to the rear, its retreat covered by the reserve. reached the Memphis & Charleston Railroad A strong skirmish-line was at once pushed out | east of Huntaville, Ala., his force had dwindled on the abandoned ground to keep down the fire | to less than one-third of its original numbers, of the enemy and allow the wounded to be and in the country lying between the railroad carried off. Thompson's left had reached past | and the Tennessee River was totally dispersed

on that flank was subjected to a flank fire The offensive power of the insurgent Army which nearly annihilated it. The blow which play!" But the cavalry had gained the rebel rear on | had been contemplated had not only failed to the other flank, and Bate and Chestham and effect anything, but the army which was to de-

MANY OF THE BRAVEST AND REST of that army of hard fighters had been slain; others were captives. Many others, whose homes were in the invaded State when the retreat began, returned to them, and were lost to | ures are for distribution among my parishion- acts. They think that the Confederacy. The brave but rash and ers. headstrong Chieftain, who had staked his all upon its movements, had fought and lost his last battle, and the region left to his care, as well as that he had hoped to regain, passed under the control of its lawful ruler never more to leave it. A portion of his troops under other commanders drifted off to other fields, only to be in time to share the fate of comrades in the general surrender of the next | brother gets home, and then if you know when

The country from which opposing armies gleaned the last hoof and the last grain to supply food for man and beast to enable them to carry on the war now smiles with plenty. The spade of the builder and plow of the husband. WERE STOPPED BY THE DARKNESS AND STORM, from the roof of a State's Capitol no army comman have leveled parapet and filled rifle-pit; which rendered it impossible to distinguish mander scans with anxious look and searching Mail. friend from foe. At the last moment, before glass the camp of an enemy; no hungry and the rebel left was crushed in, two brigades had | tired soldier toils through mire and frost to been hastily withdrawn from it and placed reach the foe that he may kill or capture him. tric engineer .- Pittsburg Chronicle. Many who then stood in opposing ranks eager to meet the enemy now meet that enemy peacefully and without hate or rancor, and compare when he forges ahead it is a credit.—Baltimore

Gathered in the beautiful resting-place near the lines where on those dark December days. The rebel army was not only defeated; it | One of Europe's greatest soldiers called the

It had lost about 14,000 killed, wounded, and | "A CONTEST BETWEEN TWO ARMED MOBS." captured, of whom 5,300 were prisoners. It If this statement is true, he must still admit had lost 53 pieces of artillery and thousands that the world never saw such mobs before, and the magnificent machine which is really the creature of his genius could take lessons in ever; its commander had risked and lost all. logistics as well as in endurance from the men The event had justified the plan of action. who marched down to the sea or crossed bayonets and sabers at Franklin and Nashville.

Both Federal and rebel commanders have passed away. Among the men of his command who still survive no name calls forth more tal of the Nation. The tidal wave of insurgent | hearty cheers than does that of Gen. Thomas, and none is more deserving of them. His adopted State and friends in private stations, loving bravery for its own sake, are educating the orphans of the brave but misguided chief-

tain who opposed him. United in bonds of Fraternity, Charity and Loyalty, many of those who fought for a Nation's life respond with willing hearts and the Little Harpeth, was reached, Wilson was ready hands to the cry of distress from plagueordered to take the lead with his cavalry. Four stricken cities whose streets they once trod as victors or those ruined by nature's forces, force had been collected to attempt to make a | rather than by man's engines of destruction, stand, to give the retreating masses time to get | and upon lands once overgrown with thorns across the Harpeth. But Knipe, with his di- and brambles of discord and war "shall wave (The end.)

Water as a Substitute for Grace.

[Lewiston Journal.] Sister Weymouth was one of the most notable women that ever lived in the good old Maine town of Blankmouth. She was notable for her powers as an exhorter, which shone in the village prayer meeting as brilliantly as Division deployed across the Columbia pike | those of any licensed preacher whom the vilto dispute his advance. Forming line in lagers heard, and for her quick wit, that found expression in many quaint and pithy speeches, some of which are treasured to this day although U. S. Cav., only about 150 in number, charged | she has long been gathered to her fathers and

A worthless young man named Frost fell in love with Sister Weymouth's daughter. Failing to melt the stern objections of the young woman's mother in any other way, he premand of the 4th Cav. was captured and escaped | tended to be converted under her exhortations, three times during the melce. Darkness put joined the church and was married to his

> Very soon the bad blood in Frost's veins asserted itself and the rascal deserted his wife after he had lived with her but five or six months. Not long afterward his child was born. While the officiating person was giving the infant a bath, Sister Weymouth came in.

"Look here!" said she. "Be sure to hold in order to meet the expected attack of Scho- gade of cavalry and his infantry across the that baby under the water long enough to get all the Frost out of it!"

Women and Hens. [Boston Traveler.]

One of the most successful dealers in poultry in Faneuil Hall Market says: "We have much fun in our business around here, and I think most of us grow fat conducting our trade. There is one fact I have always noticed during my long experience in dealing with live poultry. Whenever a woman approaches the pens here in search of birds every one of the animals seem 'possessed' and greatly frightened. | large, lustrous, dovelike eyes, they have beau-If we catch one bird to show to a female cus- tiful, regular features, rich cream complexions tomer it would amuse you to see that bird's and a nobility of carriage which you do not conduct. It is not so when men come around | find in the other women of the East. The Parto buy, and you may be a sufficiently compe- | see woman is not secluded as is her Hindop and for several moments pandemonium existed inside the care. She secured a choice specimen | fall in folds down her back, to the bright slipand jammed the hen into a large basket she carried, and when last seen the bird was squaking for all it was worth. A gentleman customer soon appeared, when the truth of the poultry dealer's fanciful idea was quite appar-

A Freckle Prescription. [New York Weckly.]

Irate Young Lady-I paid you \$25 for your much-vaunted prescription for freckles, and I am as freckled as ever!

Quack Doctor-You remember I told you that you must wash your face with stump water-that is, water that had been standing in an old stump. I. Y. L .- I followed your directions exactly:

went to the country, hunted up an old stump there was a delay of a day while cars and en- with water in it, and washed there, and here I Q. D.-My dear young lady, the water took off your freckles, but I suppose the stump was

Astonishment All Around. [Newman Herald.]

A plous old citizen of Carrollton went to the cars the other day to see his daughter off. Sewent around to the car window to say a parting word. While he was passing out, the and moved up to the window. Unaware of the important change he hurriedly put his head up to the window and said: "One more sweet kiss, pet." In another instant the point of a cotton umbrella was thrust from the window, followed by the wrathful injunction, "Scat, you gray-headed wretch!" He scatted.

No Miracle Here. [Detroit Tribune.] Grandma had taught our "two-year-old" to answer a great many Bible questions and was

fond of "showing him off." On one of these

occasions she asked him; "Who was put in the lion's den?" "Daniel," was the prompt answer,

"Did the lions eat Daniel?"

The answer should have been, "Because God shut their mouths," but the little fellow reflected a minute, and then said:

Brown is certainly one of the most inexplicable

Farm Hand-Yes, indeed; Brown had cut off

things. I suppose Mrs. Brown took on terribly,

"I dess Daniel wasn't dood to eat." It Spoiled the Line. [Epoch.] Mrs. Peterson-That suicide of Farmer

a piece of the new clothes-line to hang himself with, and you never saw a madder woman in Some Other Day. [N. Y. Bun.] First Robber-I've found the dress the lady of the house does her shopping in. I suppose

her purse is in the pocket. Second Robber-Then we'll have to take the dress with us. We can hunt for the pocket when we have a whole day to spare. He Did Not Like the Game. [America.] A clergyman relates that he was once com-

pletely nonplussed by a youngster at a christen-

ing. The child having been taken to the church

to be baptized, was so much disconcerted at the

minister's sprinkling his face that he inter-

Didn't Want to Look Pleasant.

[Life.] Photographer-My dear sir, can't you assume jaded look? Rev. V. V. Heighton-Take me as I am. I

A Strained Peace.

[Omaha World.] Neighbor Boy-Ma said she'd lick me if I extent, make our own didn't ask your forgiveness. She's watching future existences. In w me from the window, so out with it or I'll thump you when I catch you alone. Our Boy-Well, I'll forgive you till my big you're well off you'll stay mighty close to your own house.

From Everywhere. If we could use our own good advice how happy we would be .- Atchison Globe. This is a biting wind remarked the mariner as he ran into the teeth of the gale .- Hotel

It is all very well for an engine to have an eccentric rod, but it should not have an eccen-The ethics of forgery are hard to reconcile. When a man forges a hand it is a crime; but

American. The inconsistency of our War Department is seen in allowing a Col. Walker to be in the eavalry and Capt. Rider in the infantry .-Yonkers Statesman.

"Wives should never conceal anything from their husbands," says a writer. If this advice was carried out it would create a revolution in feminine pockets.—Burlington Free Press.

No other blood medicine so utilizes the results of scientific inquiry as Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

The Wonderful City of Bombay and Its Cosmopolitan People.

People who Worship Fire and Give their Dead to the Vultures-The Parsee Merchants and their Beautiful Women-An American Tramway-How Our War Created a Financial Panic in India-Hindoo Wages and the Poverty of the People.

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BOMBAY, INDIA, 1889. OMBAY is the city of the Parsees. There are people in the world, in Bombay. The Par-The Parsee merchants They make fortunes where other men lars and cents. They are entirely different

from the other races of India, and look and act more like Americans than Hindoos. The men have sallow, yellow complexions and their features are a cross between those of the Greeks and the Jews. Their foreheads are high, their noses large and straight, and their eyes bright, black and full of intelligence. They wear, while in business work, a costume not unlike that of an Episcopal clergyman, with long black coats buttoned up at the throat, and with black pantaloons coming well down over patent-leather boots. rapidly, were two corpse-bearers clad in new Their heads are covered with hats shaped like brown sugar out of the barrel for his customer, or like a stovepipe hat without the brim. These hats, or caps, fit close about the head, and rise about eight inches above it. They are made of oilcloth or silk, and make the straight forms of their owners look taller than those of their neighbors.

The Parsee women are the most beautiful women of India, and they will compare favorably with any women in the world. With which are draped over her forehead, and which pers and stockings which, of a color to match her dress, peep out from under her clinging gown as she walks. You may see her in an European carriage, with her delicate children beside her, riding of an evening with turbaned coachman and footman in the brightest of liveries on the box in front of her, or if you have the fortune to have an invitation to her house, you will find her living in European style, and upon conversing with her will see that she is educated and is as intelligent as an American.

are, I think, all that is left of the millions who | for the dead to have a dog look upon the body ans conquered and overran Persia a small num- mourners themselves, they are not permitted to ber of the faithful of the Zoroastrians went approach within 30 feet of the Towers of Siinto voluntary exile. They fled to Ormuz, in | lence. At this point they stop and the corpsethe Persian Gulf, and there learned to build | bearers carry the body onward alone. They ships, and in these they came to India. They have been especially purified by religious obcarried their sacred fire with them, and a Hin- servances for the occasion, and I am told that doo Prince allowed them to build a temple and | the clothes they wear then are never worn place this within it. They began to grow again. At the funeral I saw that they entered as brokers. During the past 200 years they removed the cloth from the body, and I saw have been noted as among the brightest busi- | them a few moments later walking quietly large portion of the trade of Bombay, and flapping of wings, and I saw the vultures by many of the hotels and businesses all over India | dozens flying to the tower from different parts are managed by them. I stopped at a Parsee of the ground. The sight seemed horrible,



PARSEE MERCHANT. PARSEE WOMAN. hotel in Hong Kong, and I am at one here in Bombay. The Parsee manager speaks good English, and his hotel has now about 300 guests within it. It is known as the Esplanade Hotel, and is, contrary to the usual state of Parsee hotels, very poorly managed.

I visited a Parsee temple this afternoon, but was not permitted to see the sacred fire. The Parsees regard their worship too holy to have it viewed by others, and they do not ceremonies. I asked one of them as to the worship of the fire, and he told me the Parsees used the fire only as an emblem of the sun, and that they worshiped the sun as the highest visible type of the Creator. It is so with all religious supposed to be purely idolatrous. Upon investigation you find that the idols are worshiped only as representatives of some deity who creates and rules, and not as sticks and stones endowed with supernatural powers. There is no religion upon earth but does not contain much beautiful truth. Otherwise it could not be believed by reasoning man, nor have its followers generation after generation. rupted him by exclaiming: "Stop! I won't | As to the belief of the Parsees of to-day there need a vacation this Summer, and these pict- responsible for their

mortal. They believe men free moral agents, and free moral agents, and the rewards and punishments of the future depend on this life, and that we, to a certain The Parsee idea of God is not much differthe sacred books he is called the Doer, the Creator, the Governor of the world. God is to the Parsee the emblem of glory, reful-gence and light, and A NATIVE. on this account, when

proper symbol of the Almighty.

mighty city of Bombay, surrounded by a beau- | sale.

tiful garden, rise five great white towers around central wells. These towers are built of block granite, painted white, and their masonry is such that they will last for ages. The biggest of these are 25 feet high and 300 feet in diameter. The central well is 150 feet in circumference, and this runs down to a great depth. On the top of the tower, sloping towards the well, are rows of grating made in a regular network, so that each mesh is large enough to hold a dead body. There are three rows of meshes about each tower. The outer and largest is for the bodies of men; the middle one, a trifle smaller, is for women, and the lowest and smallest is for the reception of the bodies of children. These rings of meshes have drains which intersect them and which run down into the well, and after the vultures have done their work the dry bones are thrown down into the well, where the wa-

decomposition. None but Parsees have the entry to this burial-ground, but through a Parsee of high rank visitors may obtain admittance. It was through such influence that I visited the towers this afternoon. Climbing the hill with only 70,000 of these a Parsee Verger, I went through the long walks of a garden beautifully kept, and conand 50,000 of them live | taining, I am told, 60 acres of trees and flowers. I was taken to the top of the hill, and here, sees are noted the surrounded by Parsee temples, the Towers of world over for their Silence were pointed out to me. I looked, and brains and business, at first it seemed to me as though each tower had a coping of gray covering about it reprecontrol much of the senting great birds. I looked again, and I saw business of the East. | that the birds were alive, and that they were vultures. They were raising their heads and craning their necks at us, and I doubt not starve, and they sur- they took us for corpse-bearers. There are 600 pass the Jews in their of these birds here, and they live entirely off gathering up of the dol- the flesh of the human bodies of Parsees. The bodies are placed naked in the towers, and the vultures swoop down upon them and fight over them. They will strip off every shred of flesh from the bones in two hours, and the bones are left there under the sun to dry. A day or two later the corpse-bearers return and push the bones into the well, where they are left to decompose by the air and the rain. The moisture running off is filtered through charcoal

ter, filtered through charcoal, gives them a pure

While I stood watching these towers a Parsee funeral arrived. In the front, walking white clothes, bearing the corpse of a baby, the large scoop with which the grocer takes | which they carried on their shoulders, and which was also clothed in white. Both corpsebearers and corpse had their faces covered, and

left in the well but crumbling bones.



COTTON MARKET AT BOMBAY.

the mourners, who walked behind, were also dressed in the cleanest of white. Rich and poor, high and low, the Parsees all walk to their funerals, and there is no difference of condition shown at these Towers of Silence. "Naked we came into the world, and naked we depart from it," said the old Parsee guide to me, "and the bones of all go into the one reservoir, and the flesh of rich and poor are eaten by the same vultures."

As the mourners walked along behind the corpse I noted that they were in couples, and that each two had a white handkerchief between them, which they held with their hands. Behind them came a boy clad in white, with a yellow dog held by a string running beside The Parsees are Fireworshipers, and they him. The Parsees believe that it is propitious once followed Zoroaster. When the Mahomet- as it is given to the vultures. As for the prosperous as soon as the Europeans came to | the tower by a little door at its base and as-India, and shortly after that they became noted scended to the top. There, I am told, they ness people of the world. They now control a away. As they left the towers I heard the but when I thought that these birds would in two hours do what millions of insects in the ground would be weeks or months in performing, I doubted whether their method was not better than ours.

The immensity of India grows upon me. In to find Bombay nearly as big as Philadelphia | but I understand that uptown stores don't keep and Delhi, Patna, Agra, Bangalore, Amritsa, Lahore, Allahabad and Jeypore are bigger told, India has about 25 towns of more than 100,000 inhabitants, and the little cities of between 10,000 and 50,000 number 1,360. The steady increase of population. Here in Bombay the city has grown since the English got control of it, a little over 200 years ago, from 10,000 to 1,000,000, and it is now the biggest city England has outside of England. It contains nearly every race on the face of the globe, and you see representatives from every part of Asia upon its streets. There are Mahometans from India and Persia, Hindoos from all parts of Hindoostan, and savages from the wild States of Afghanistan and Beloochistan. make a display in the building of gorgeous | The bazars are filled with goods of every kind, church edifices or in having elaborate religious | and you can here see all India in a nut-shell.

I took a ride this afternoon in an American street-car. This is about the only American



AN AMERICAN STREET-CAR.

seems to be but little known. I could find no thing that Bombay has, except the American literature in the Bombay bookstores upon them; patent medicines, which you find in her drugstill, from what I learn here, there is much stores; the American coal oil, which she burns good in them. A white-haired, silver-bearded | to read the Koran and native newspapers, and old Parsee told me that the Zoroastrians, as he | the pirated American novels, which are sent a more smiling countenance and throw off that | called his people, believe that the soul is im- | here from England for the use of the foreign mortal. They believe men and women to be | English-reading consumers. This street-car line is the best-paying institution in Bombay. It is owned by two Americans, and it has the monopoly of the street travel of Bombay. It is like any American line, save as to its passengers and its officials. The drivers are Hindoos, and the fares are collected by Hindoos and Mahometans. The passengers are of all nations under the sun. I sat between a Parsee in a tall hat and a Mahometan with a turban of gold and red silk as I rode in one of the cars, and just in front of me was a Turk in a long red gown, while behind were a half dozen low-caste Hindoo girls with great gold rings in their ears and with silver rings on their bare ankles. The sights of the streets were as varied as our passengers, and we were carried through bazar after bazar of merchants selling everything under heaven. Bombay is now one of the great cotton markets of the world, and the cotton bazar covered many acres. The brightest of engaged in worship, he stands before the fire | colors are sold, and some of the patterns look and directs his face toward the sun as the as though they were stamped with mashed rainbows.

I stopped in the Persian bazars and priced In the disposition of their dead the Parsees some Persian rugs. The merchants asked are like no other people on the face of the three times what they expected to get, and on globe. They do not bury them in the earth | my offering a reduced price they protested that nor burn them. Fire, they say, is too sacred they had fixed rates for their goods, and that to be defiled with a dead body, and the work their word was one word. I said, "I can't help of the worms is too slow and too vile. One of | that; the rugs are worth only so much, I will the great sights of Bombay is the Towers of | give that and no more," and with that I started Silence, on the top of which all dead Parsees to go away. I had not walked more than a are laid, and where the flesh is torn from their block before the Persian came running after bodies by vultures. The thought strikes one as horrible, but I visited these towers this afown figures. This afternoon another Persian ternoon, and I am convinced that the Parsee | brought some rugs to my hotel. I asked the custom in this respect is fully as good as ours. | price of one. He said : "It is 100 rupees." I Just outside of Bombay, on Malabar Hill, the foot of which is washed by the waves of the ocean and the top of which overlooks the finally took it, and I doubt not made a good

Speaking of cotton, Bombay made great strides during our civil war. The Indian cottons then became very valuable, and during that time more than one hundred millions of dollars worth of cottons were exported from here every year. The result was a great inflation of all kinds of values. The Parsees and the native merchants rushed into speculations, and about the time our war closed there were stock exchanges here which ran mad, like Wall Street on a Black Friday. All kinds of wares rose in



COTTON CARDER.

dred per cent., and the people thought there would be no end to the demand for Bombay goods, and that the city was destined to be the great port of the world. Then came the news of the surrender of Lee, and cotton went down like a shot. It fell from 40 to 22 cents a pound before the end of April of that year, and other things dropped down with it. A Parsee bank failed for over a million of dollars, and other banks followed. There was a regular crash, and thousands became bankrupt. Since then the city has recovered from this panic, and at present the cotton exports are fully as great in value as they were in 1865. Bombay, however, has changed the character of her trade in this respect. In 1865 she shipped much raw cotton to England. She now exports piece goods almost entirely, and you may see the smokestacks of her great cotton-mills rising above the roofs of every part of the city. Forty-four thousand hands are now employed and sand, and nothing of the human body is here in cotton-mills, and the most of these are natives. The wages the natives receive are very low, averaging \$1.75 a month for boys, \$2.60 cents a month for women, and only \$5.20 per month for men. Still, it is estimated that the labor cost of the production is as great here as under the American plan. Indian natives cannot do one-third the work of the same number of Americans, and a cotton-mill containing 600 looms must have 1,000 hands to work it. Such a mill uses up 288,000 pounds of cotton and will produce about 200,000 pounds of cloth per month. Its employes work from 6 a. m. to 6 p. m., for the above wages, having one hour at noon for lunch and smoking. Nearly every mill has its smoking-shed, and the women smoke as well as the men. The cotton-hands consider themselves well paid and their average of wages is higher than that, ordinarily paid in Bombay.

> The natives of Bombay are better off than those of most other parts of India. The prosperity of the town communicates itself to them, and you do not see the living skeletons in black and brown skins that you see in Calcutta and Bengal. The bare calves which meet your eye by the thousand in a walk through the streets have some flesh on them, and the people can grow fat on such wages. In many of the parts of India over which I have traveled I have seen the people almost starving. They have reduced the minimum cost of living to a science and know just how much they need to sustain life. They eat just this much and no more, and the result is a thin, scraggy race which has not half the strength of the average American, and which can neither work as hard nor endure as much. How little they do live on it is almost impossible to believe. A little rice and vegetables, nothing more. Few of them eat meat, and the average bed is like the one here sketched. The clothes they wear in the daytime are their nightgowns and bedclothes, their heels are their chairs and stools, and the ground is their dining-table. They squat as they eat, and as to the comforts of an American home, they have never imagined them. It is perhaps as well after all that onehalf the world does not know how the other half lives. These Indians in their present condition could support no more costly life than their own, and where ignorance is bliss it is folly to be wise.

FRANK G. CARPENTER. Eciskins for Rheumatism.

[The Boston Globe.] "Give me two large celskins," said a young woman who entered a North End drug store at the time a Globe man happened to be quenching his thirst at the soda fountain.

"Eelskins!" said the Globe man to the clerk, when the young lady had left with her purchase. "What does she want of eelskins?" "Rheumatism," said the drug clerk. "You'd be surprised at the number of people who use eelskins for rheumatism. I know an old man whose arms and legs are completely strapped my railroad travel I have passed through cities | with them, and he believes that they prolong of which I had never heard, and I am surprised his life. We have more or less call for them, and growing like a green bay tree. India has them, although once in a while their customers 60 cities of over 50,000 inhabitants. Calcutta ask for them. We get our skins from a fish is bigger by 100,000 than Chicago; Madras is dealer on Atlantic avenue. He purchases them larger than St. Louis; Hyderabad, a native from South Boston people, who sell the skinned city, is bigger than Baltimore; Lucknow is eels for food, and when the skins are dried sell bigger than Cincinnati, Cleveland or Washing- them to various customers. In many of the ton ; Benares has more people than Pittsburg, fish stores on Atlantic avenue you will see a bunch of the skins suspended from the wall by a hook. They are very oily and soft, and while than Pittsburg, Buffalo, or Newark, N. J. All I don't take much stock in them, numbers of people have implicit faith in them. I am told that there is a German family in South Boston that sells these eelskins to various people people swarm, and in many districts there is a throughout the United States, and realizes a snug little income therefrom."

> Reduced in Rank. [Boston Herald.]

"Does your wife go about much now? Sh used to be quite a society queen." "No, she is now only a lady-in-waiting to a 13-pound baby."

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